

Series of Dreams

G D G G D G
I was thinking of a series of dreams... where nothing is ever connected

G D G G C
And thoughts bleed-out at the seams... in a pool a face is reflected

G D G
Look away now... and forget what we seen

Em-C G Em-C G
Dreams where the beasts all play holdum... And into a fire the losers are hurled
Em C G G D
And the cards are no good that you're holdin... Unless, they're from another world.

G D G G D G
I was thinking of a series of dreams... Where sensations rise to the top

G D G G C
A pleasure so exquisite it seems... like bubbles just about to pop

G D G
I wasn't feeling... anything so obscene.

Em-C G Em-C G
Dreams with the planets aligning... Thru the ruins of Atlantis a view
Em C G G D
Constellations move into position... Then the light, comes shining thru

G D G G D G
I was thinking of a series of dreams... where time is no longer concerned

G D G G C
Only sacred space in between... And every loss is somehow returned

G D G
I wasn't thinking... anything too extreme

Em-C G Em-C G
Dreams where words crackle and thunder... and angels divine wipe away tears
Em C G G D
Then leave you alone in the cosmos to wonder... how will you ever find a way back here